FOOTPRINTS

1920

ARCHIVES

FOOTPRINTS

They come, they go, the treasured hours,
Whispering to us hopes sublime;
And we love their lingering traces,
Our "FOOTPRINTS" on the sands of time.

—A. E. B., '21.

THE YEAR BOOK
of
ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE FOR WOMEN
Published by the Senior Class
VOLUME ONE

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Sapentia et consilium

The Message from 1920

Fellow students left behind us,
Companions of our happiest hours,
Cherish every school day left you
To the utmost of your powers.

We have finished, we are leaving,
But in spirit we will stay
Through the years with Alma Mater;
She will guide us on our way.

Yet there's something sad in parting,
Something we cannot explain;
We've accomplished what we came for—
But we'll not be back again.

No more happy days at College
With companions we have had.
Parting from the things we've cherished—
This it is that makes us sad.

Yet we go not empty handed,
Into this great world so wide;
Knowledge, truth, and high ideals—
These will be our strength and guide.

Fellow students, this we ask you,
You, who've been our comrades here,
Keep St. Joseph's as we've known it,
Through each joyous happy year.

So that though the world may worry—
Fill our lives with its dull care,
We may turn to Alma Mater
And find the same kind mother there.

To

RIGHT REV. CHARLES E. MCDONNELL, D.D.,

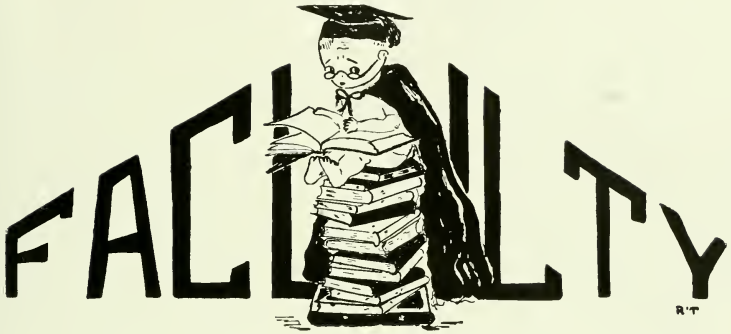
Bishop of Brooklyn,

Founder and President of our College,

the Class of 1920

gratefully dedicates its year book.

OUR COLLEGE



Rev. Thomas E. Molloy, Ph.D., S.T.D.

President of the Faculty
and
Director of the College

It is to Doctor Molloy, as the representative of our Bishop in the administration of the College, that St. Joseph's College owes in a large measure the success that has attended the first four years of its career. Since Doctor Molloy came to the College in January, 1916, he has labored unceasingly for its success.

But, perhaps, it is not so much as a College official that Doctor Molloy can be best appreciated. It is rather as a friend to both faculty and students that his real worth is felt. His solicitude and interest for each member of the College are untiring. No one has ever sought his help or advice without receiving the kindest and most practical consideration. We are always confident that his counsels are safe to follow, for he never compromises in his devotion to convictions and duty. He has been a generous, congenial, and sympathetic personality, a sterling character, an ideal teacher, and a loyal friend. We, the Class of 1920, leave St. Joseph's College with higher ideals and firmer principles of right, because we have had the privilege for four years of being his pupils.

—C. D. D., Pres. Class '20.

RECEPTION ROOMS, LECTURE HALL, AND LIBRARY

TO THE

Sisters of St. Joseph

Our Beloved Teachers, Guides, and Friends

In deference to the wishes of the Sisters, we have omitted from the pages of this book any mention of their names as instructors or advisors of respective classes and societies. We are certain, however, that their memories are indelibly recorded with affection and gratitude on the hearts of the Class of Nineteen-twenty.

May God's choicest blessings be showered upon them and may He prosper their holy labors for many years to come!

Very Rev. Monsignor M. G. Flannery, LL.D.,
Professor of Apologetics

Reverend E. L. Carey, C.M.,
Department of Mathematics

Mr. Joseph L. Tynan, M.A.,
Department of History and Social Science

Mr. J. J. O'Connor, M.A.,
Department of Physics

Mr. A. I. Du Pont Coleman, M.A.,
Department of English Literature

Mr. P. R. V. Curoe, M.A.,
Department of Education

Mr. Walter S. Harley, M.A.,
Department of Education

Mr. A. London, M.A.,
Department of Education

Miss Eunice H. Hanhart, M.A.,
Department of Romance Languages

Miss Angella M. Keyes, Litt.D.,
Department of English

Miss Edith Murphy, M.A.,
Department of Education

Miss Mary Shaughnessy, B.A.,
Department of Oral English

Miss Evelyn Jantzer
(Savage School of Physical Education),
Department of Physical Training

Miss Mary Tunney
(Savage School of Physical Education),
Athletics

Miss Helen Reed O'Neill,
Department of Education

History of St. Joseph's College

How interesting that triumphal progress from the dream to the reality—the evolution in four short years of St. Joseph's College for Women.

For many years the people of Brooklyn had been hopefully waiting for a Catholic College for women. Now you and I know that in this age, especially, only the Catholic college can give to the Catholic girl a view of life consistent with her inherited ideals and traditions. There was a general feeling of pleasure, therefore, when Bishop McDonnell, after enlisting the services of those notable educators, the Sisters of St. Joseph, announced that St. Joseph's College, the peer of any in the land, would shortly commence its important mission.

Behind the scenes, meanwhile, forces were organizing. The primary step of securing a charter from the State of New York being accomplished, the government of the infant college was vested in Bishop McDonnell, President, with Mother Mary Louis, Superior, and Sister Celestine, Dean. Next, an excellent faculty was engaged, and finally the date was fixed for the formal opening of the College at 286 Washington Avenue, October second, 1916.

On the appointed day came the "Pioneer Twelve" to the little gray building, "just the number," as our Bishop said, "that Our Lord chose for His Apostles." This home of their newly-adopted Alma Mater, the stepping stone to higher things, was for the next two years the scene of concerted endeavor on the part of faculty and students. Before the end of the first two semesters the "Twelve Apostles" had managed to set a lofty precedent in scholarship, and had established enterprising Literary, Dramatic, and Undergraduates' Societies. Registration Day, the following September, with its enrollment of fifteen new students, came as a seal of approval on the past and a pledge of future prosperity. Indeed, the cozy little school with its energetic, hilarious—we won't say noisy—Sophomores and Freshmen would put you in mind of the problems of the "Old Woman who lived in a Shoe." Everyone felt that a change was in the air.

True enough, next Fall, came word that St. Joseph's College would, henceforth, carry on its work at the present site, 245 Clinton Avenue. Those acquainted with the old and new college buildings can readily appreciate the progress made in two years. Thanks to the generosity of those

LECTURE ROOMS AND LABORATORIES

History of St. Joseph's College (Continued)

who made possible this advance—the people of Brooklyn, and especially those friends of the College who time and again gave their material and moral support—St. Joseph's College was certainly coming into its own.

Now that all things seemed possible, the College, under the able direction of Dr. Molloy, settled down for a most successful year. The student membership was larger than ever. The faculty was increased to twenty members, and to balance the excellent scholarship, plans were made to increase the social activities of the College. Accordingly the entertainment, hitherto provided by the War Work Committee and the Literary and Dramatic Societies, began to take on a more ambitious aspect. Most promising was the outlook for the next year, the most important in St. Joseph's history.

OUR FIRST COLLEGE BUILDING

As this book goes to press, that year with its rich harvest of memories has nearly passed. And even Proms, Basketball victories, and teas fade away at the approach of Commencement. To the Class of 1920, this awe-inspiring word means the entering into a richer, fuller life which in some future chronicle of the College may find an echo worthy of Alma Mater's teaching. But for Alma Mater also may this be a Commencement—a step forward in the realization of her ideals, and of the fulfilment of her destiny—a beacon light in an ever widening sphere.

—M. D. N., '20.

Alma Mater

Here's to our dear Alma Mater,
And the days we've spent in her fold,
May her guiding spirit be with us all
Till the days of our life are told.

Here's to the white of the wind swept North,
And the flush of a sunset of gold,
May the love of her banner be with us all,
Till the days of our life are told.

—G. T., '22.

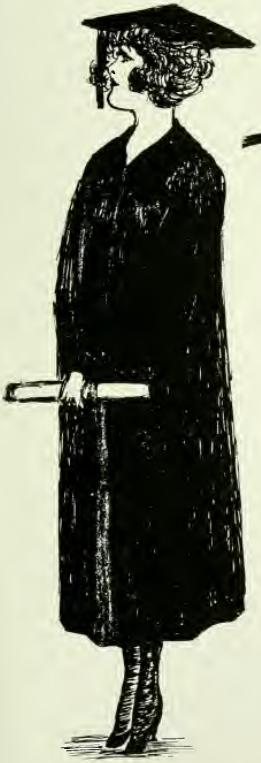
The Undergraduate Association

Honorary President, Rev. T. E. Molloy, Ph.D., S.T.D.

President, Constance S. Doyle, '20
Secretary, Grace A. Reynolds, '21
Treasurer, Veronica D. Hannon, '22

As a result of suggestions from the general student body, a temporary committee of the four class presidents met and drew up a constitution for an Undergraduate Association. A general election followed, resulting in the choice of the present officers. The purpose of the Association is, in the main, to systematize College activities so that they may carry out their aims to better advantage, and to establish a general fund with which to support the College clubs. The student body is represented by the Council, consisting of the officers of the Association and the following Class Representatives:

Marjorie Nolan, '20
Marie Uhlinger, '20
Florence Newman, '21
Agnes Byrne, '21
Catherine McKenna, '22
Teresa Keane, '22
Harriet Shiebler, '23
Mary Sheridan, '23



To the Seniors

You came and you transformed a lifeless thought
Into a breathing, pulsing thing so high
That life itself is impotent to tie
The strong threads of the tapestry you wrought.
You labored long, yet found the things hard sought:
Color and warp and woof that cannot die
But are as changeless as an August sky,
Immutable in strength with promise fraught.

We are grateful to you, ye Pioneers!
For you have smoothed and made our way more fair.
With the intensity of fire that sears
Yet with the softness of the blue up there,
We give you gratitude that holds no fears
Nor knows no end in comradeship of prayer.

—E. B. H., '21.

1920

"Her gentle voice and ways are of pleasant helpfulness and cheer."

Class Vice-President—2
Class Secretary—3
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Secretary, Dramatic Society—2
Glee Club—4
Staff, "Footprints"

ADALINE B. CANNING

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

It was by the sweet music of her voice that Adaline first won our hearts. But even more than this gift of hers holds us. Her gentle willingness and unchanging smile have certainly captivated '20. And when it's a question of dramatics, we go in search of Adaline. Rather than feel any surprise, we shall experience real disappointment if she does not prove herself in the future as in the past—our distinguished Thespian. If ever anyone was sincere, obliging, and agreeable, it is "Ad," and none has so largely reaped the benefits of these endearing qualities as her classmates.

"It's the songs ye sing
And the smiles ye wear
That's a makin' the sunshine everywhere."

Class Historian
Dramatic Society—2, 3, 4
Secretary, Literary Society—2
President, Literary Society—1
Glee Club—4
Cercle Molière—1, 2
Class Treasurer—2

MARION A. CLARKE

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

When it comes to seeing clouds on the horizon, Marion has an x-ray eye, which looks through the clouds and sees only the silver lining. True to the best that is in her and seeing only the best in everyone else, she is at the same time a delightful companion and a staunch friend. Cheerful? Why, she's the College cheer leader. That gift which is so rare—the power to laugh and make the world laugh with you—should not be passed over lightly. Equally alluring is that choice quality of unselfishness which has deep root in her heart. With these characteristics Marion has on several occasions carried her companions through threatening storms. Never has she succumbed to a difficulty or allowed another to do so, while it was within her power to prevent it. With her in its ranks, Twenty has naught to fear.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

President, Undergraduate Association
Class Vice-President—1
Treasurer, Dramatic Society—2
Glee Club—4
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Club—2, 3, 4

CONSTANCE DOYLE

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

What more can be said of Connie than that through the four years of our college life she has always warned us when our fun was beginning to go beyond the bounds of prudence, sympathized with us when we failed in an "exam," and competently led us through our eventful and serious senior year. Connie is a quiet sort of person, roused to anger only when right is on her side and then—look out! She has

"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."

Perhaps more than any other, Connie will be very much missed when she leaves college. She has the qualities that make for success, and we predict for our dear "Muffie" a brilliant future.

"Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm. It is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it."

Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Treasurer, Literary Society—2
Secretary, Literary Society—3
Cercle Molière—2
President, Athletic Association—4
Dramatic Society—2, 3, 4
Manager, Basketball Team
Art Editor, "Footprints"

ETHEL M. KELLAM

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

Ethel is a happy-go-lucky lassie—an indefatigable worker and a storehouse of energy generally. With Ethel there always has to be "something happening." She is our class artist. She could catch you in any pose, and it is due to her clever hand that 1920 has among its treasures the beaming countenance of nearly every "prof" in the College. Ethel has another hobby—college spirit. This spirit she evidenced forcefully when it came time to manage dances or socials. But Ethel made her surest mark and Twenty's, too, on the athletic field. Her grace and litheness enabled her calmly to swing fawn-like over the lines in the high jump. So you see it is not alone Ethel's inimitable locks and smile that will make her memory lasting.

"The heart's testimony is stronger than a thousand witnesses."

Class Secretary—1, 4
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Secretary, A. A.—4
Glee Club—4
Secretary, Dramatics—4

MARIE E. McCONNELL

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

As she would probably do herself, we shall ascribe Marie's gentle, generous personality to her Irish temperament. While her Irish eyes are smiling, her heart goes out in sympathy to another, so that now her power to put herself in another's place is well perfected. On acquaintance, she really proves to be a jewel. She is thoughtful and kind, sympathetic, helpful, and always dependable, yet all these characteristics fade when contrasted with her real quality. She is a true friend.

Her air, her manner, all who saw admired.
Courteous though coy, gentle though retired.

Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club—4
Cercle Molière—1, 2, 3, 4

ANNA E. McDONALD

Anna is a fine girl, but the trouble is she keeps it to herself. The few of us who know her very well declare that she is like "laughter holding both his sides," for when you hear "Oh! Anna," issuing from the senior room, then you must know that Anna is entertaining us by one of her numerous witty remarks. She certainly can dance (especially Spanish dances) and she plays "first fiddle" in the "Ever-Ready Trio" for committees, consisting of Adaline, Ethel and herself. Of Anna we can say:

"Gentleness, wisdom and modesty,
In her we find all three."

It is very hard to cultivate her acquaintance, but when once you have it, hold fast; it is well worth the trouble.

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun,
To relish a joke and rejoice in a pun."

Glee Club—4 Literary Society—4

MARY A. MOORE

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

Although May hasn't been with us very long, it took only a few days to make us wish that she had joined '20 earlier in its career. Gifted with an inimitable power to tell a story and the ability to see the funny side of everything and make everyone else see it, she has many times entertained us royally when the day would have been very dull. And who could fail to notice how quickly May became a necessary part of her class and its activities? Why did everybody like her immediately? Well,—she is just herself, and therefore lovable. We really don't mean to be selfish, but after all you can't blame us for being glad that she joined our ranks, because she has proved herself to be

"As merry as the day is long."

"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

Class Secretary—2
Class Vice-President—3, 4
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Class Representative, U. A.—4
Cercle Molière—2, 3, 4
Dramatic Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Literary Editor, "Footprints"
Glee Club—4

MARJORIE D. NOLAN

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

Though shy and retiring to others, to Twenty she furnishes delightful moments spent in sheerest fun. Periods never lagged if Marjorie had pencil and paper to sketch the weary hours away. "A fair face," they say, "will get its praise though the owner keep silent," and Marjorie's smiling, happy countenance, when once seen, can never be forgotten. If her eyes are the mirror of her soul, words are insufficient to sound its depths. It is in the workings of her pen that we get a glimpse of her wonderful talents in the literary field. Besides all these attributes, Marjorie is a gifted pianist and harpist, and has fully convinced her classmates that "music hath charms." With these characteristics and a good word for everybody as her motto, what great things may we not expect from Marjorie and for Twenty?

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, and the hand to execute."

President, Literary Society—2, 3, 4
Secretary, Literary Society—1
Dramatic Society
President, Glee Club—4
Editor-in-Chief, "Footprints"

FLORENCE E. NOLEN

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

Music is Florence's forte. Fortunately for Twenty and St. Joseph's, her generosity expressed itself repeatedly in musical renditions and accompaniments. Florence brought into other fields the same steady, accurate hand and heart which make her music so enjoyable. She quietly accepted and with admirable perseverance faithfully performed the duties of chief executive in several college clubs and organizations. The erect carriage, dignity and poise have graced all formal functions as readily and naturally as private meetings. Occasionally, when among her closest chums, Florence lays aside her serious air and radiates jest and jollity. What is more delightfully funny than her "Hungry Henrietta" rôle? Happy shall we, her classmates, be in the friendship of her who has alternately guided and entertained us.

"She who smiles and laughs away
The little trials of to-day
Will live to smile and laugh away
A stronger trial another day."

Class President—3
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Society Editor, "Footprints"
Secretary, Cercle Molière—2

HELEN R. PARKS

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

Helen shows her character by her charming smile. She is extremely clever and has a very keen sense of humor, a great deal of dignity and an exquisite manner. You must not let yourself be deceived by Helen's seeming indifference—it is merely assumed. Underneath, it it a most lovable personality, interesting, sincere and talented. In words that she would fain make light, Helen has often revealed, with all her modesty, a nobility of character which will, undoubtedly, enhance the charms of truest womanhood.

"Hers is a spirit deep and crystal clear,
Free without boldness, meek without fear."

Class President—1
President, Dramatic Society—2, 3, 4
Prefect, Children of Mary
Glee Club—4
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4

LILLIAN M. ROCHE

Quiet and unassuming is Lillian. You hardly know she's around when she's there, but you soon miss her when she isn't. She is the type that does a great deal silently. And if "Lil" is your friend once, she's your friend forever. You can be sure she'll never go back on you, for

"Worth, courage, honor, these, indeed,
Her sustenance and birthright are."

No one would think that Lillian could enjoy the mysteries of HCl and its associates, but there she works by the hour in the chemistry laboratory. A loyal and true classmate and one who can be relied on, "1920" counts itself fortunate in having her among its members.

"Her heart is true as steel."

President, Cercle Molière—2
Class Treasurer—4
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Glee Club—4

ANNUNCIATA V. SCIBILIA

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

"Come, my best friends, my books, and lead me on!" These words express Annunciata's sentiments. Of all her friends, philosophy and literature have proved the truest. If it is books that have molded her heart, who would not peruse them? Whenever her service is needed, which is not seldom, she gives it willingly and faithfully, proving that she has time for far more than books. Her generosity and kindheartedness she has extended to all impartially. And the value of these is best appreciated when you realize that Annunciata is a veritable living encyclopedia, with an almost limitless memory for facts and dates. She has learned well the lesson that happiness is sweetest when shared. Not only has this questioning owl of our flock a why for every wherefore, but on every topic proposed she has some light to shed.

"A courage to endure and to obey"

Glee Club—4 Cercle Molière—4

AMALIA J. SIMONETTI

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

The more we think on it, the more fully we appreciate how much the Senior class has gained in having Amalia join us. With clear, steady eyes she faces her ambition, and quietly prepares to reach it. How proud we are of our prospective M.D.! The sweet perfection of her nature was first disclosed when she innocently marvelled that the students could not decide unanimously on any issue. What a Utopia we should have if they could! As she silently wends her way in and out of the classes which have learned to greet her with welcome, we are unconsciously impressed by her sweetness and gentleness of character.

"None know her but to love her,
None name her but to praise."

Class President—2
Literary Society—1, 2, 3, 4
Dramatic Society—2, 3, 4
Glee Club—4
Class Representative, U. A.

MARIE A. UHLINGER

Candidate for the Degree of A.B.

June, 1920

Hail to our Cicero! Why the title, do you ask? Certainly you've heard that Marie has an enviable mastery of the intricacies of the Latin tongue. Every day we'd congregate in our room, and our human "trot" would translate the Latin for us. It is true that Cicero has written a wonderful treatise concerning friendship, but some day we expect to see Uhlinger's "De Amicitia" telling us *how* to acquire friends. Friends, friends, friends—she has them in the four corners. But let us continue. As "there's nothing like a little sunshine on a rainy day," so there's nothing like a note from Marie during a boring lecture period. Many an eyelid she has kept from drooping by a clever, witty S. O. S. How often we met her leaving school early in order to put to the test the "gentleness of sleep." We could still go on, but if you desire further facts, we recommend Ethel, who, from all appearances, has been the choice in Marie's wide circle of friends. Suffice it here to say that Twenty will have a lasting and fond memory of Marie.

BOARD OF EDITORS OF "FOOTPRINTS"

Editor-in-Chief..... FLORENCE NOLEN, '20
Assistant Editor..... ELEANOR HOWARD, '21
Advertising Manager..... ADALINE CANNING, '20
Literary Editor..... MARJORIE NOLAN, '20
Society Editor..... HELEN PARKS, '20
Art Editors..... ETHEL KELLAM, '20; ROSAMOND THOMPSON, '23
Athletics..... RUTH KRAMER, '22
Business Manager..... GRACE TOBIN, '22

1921

A Place in Thy Memory

A place in thy memory, Footprints,
Is all that we claim;
To pause and look back when thou hearest
The sound of our name.

Others may woo thee nearer,
Others may win and dare,
We care not though they be dearer
If we are remembered there.

— Agnes E. Byrne '21

1922

SOPHOMORES

I

We laid away our Freshman pranks,
To join the learned Sophomore ranks,
We stilled our song, we stopped our play,
To mark the end of childhood's day.

II

To act the part we did our best,
But each day lacked its old-time zest,
We played the game with such good will,
The "profs" all asked if we were ill.

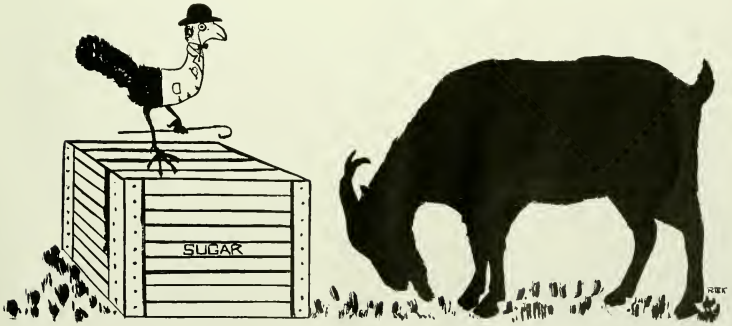
III

Until at last one fateful night,
We wandered from the path of right,
Our good resolves bucked by goats,
At last walked off with hats and coats.

IV

Although we've dulled our noble name,
'Twill shine some day in the "Hall of Fame,"
For brains and wit and calm reserve,
We'll gain the place we well deserve.

—C. M., '22.
—G. T., '22.



Standard of 1923

Resolved: To live constantly up to integrity of word and deed; to place scholarship before social obligations, and character before appearance; to be in the best sense democratic rather than exclusive, and loyal rather than popular; to choose thoughtfully that course, which conscience and the occasion demand; to be loyal under any and all circumstances to the principles and ideals of St. Joseph's College, and to model my life on that of the great Woman whose part in the regeneration of the human race was so stupendous; who is the example of the perfect woman in all the various stages of maidenhood, motherhood, widowhood; who is ever beautiful, whether kneeling in the seclusion of Nazareth or standing in her desolation at the foot of the Cross—in a word—always and everywhere to be a true Child of Mary.

19 FRESHMEN 23
I hope you vas tickle to no, dat Shagbeer said von 'us'
How green you are
King John
How quick and fresh you are
Twelfth Night
Bob
Our President
Past
Vice-President
Harry
Loco
Hobbie
Mag
Angel-Face
Kay
Grandma
Kate
Amy
Merry
Chuck
Rufus
Casey
Hart
S.J.C.
I wonder why a fellow feels so lonesome when there's a new baby in the house
The First Birthday

College Song

Inter-class Song and Cheer Contest

Best Song by Mildred M. Duffey, '21

St. Joseph's

Air: "Believe Me"

O thou guardian fair of the days of our youth,
Like a mother so kind and so true,
You have sheltered us, guided our footsteps aright,
And sweet hope you've awakened anew.
As the burst of a sunrise on waters disturbed
You have scattered sweet comforting rays,
And with infinite tenderness, patience, and care,
You have led us past troublesome ways.

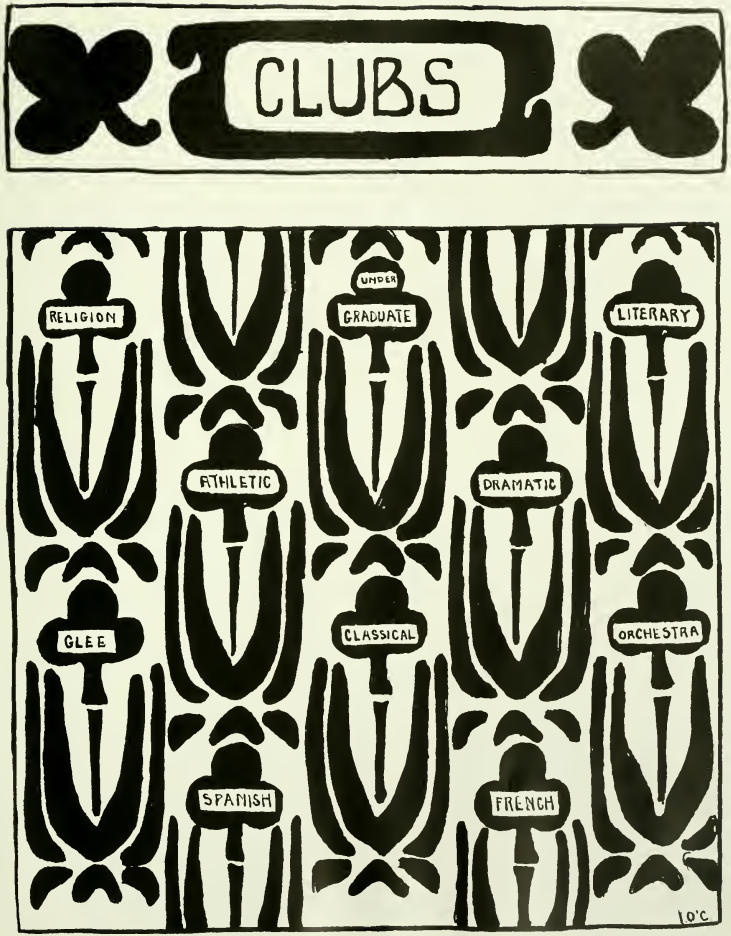
All around us in mists of pure dazzling white,
You have blended a spectrum of love;
You lent friendship and pleasure, joy, hope, and advice,
And assurance, with clear skies above.
And it seems that the sun on your walls shone more fair—
Even clouds could not lessen its light;
For that symbol of good 'midst your bowers found mate,
And shed lustre in bliss at the sight.

True to God, to our neighbor, to self, and to you,
Your fond daughters we ever will be;
And our thoughts and our hopes, like sweet incense, will rise
To give honor and blessing to thee.
We shall pray that the future may lovingly lay
All its choicest of gifts at your feet;
And that "Ite ad Joseph" in letters of gold
Will blaze forth when in heaven we meet.

Best Cheer by Dorothy Willman, '23

Tu - whit - Tu - whit - To - whoooooooo!
oooooooo - Whoo
oo oo
oo oo
oo oo
oo oo
OO oo?

St. Joseph's!


CLUBS
RELIGION
UNDER
GRADUATE
LITERARY
ATHLETIC
DRAMATIC
GLEE
CLASSICAL
ORCHESTRA
SPANISH
FRENCH
L.O'C.

OUR IDEAL

Children of Mary

Spiritual Director ..... Rev. T. E. Molloy, S.T.D., Ph.D.

Prefect ..... Lillian Roche, '20
Assistant Prefect ..... Marie McConnell, '20
Secretary ..... Agnes Byrne, '21
Treasurer ..... Agnita Duffy, '21

Guard of Honor

of the

Sacred Heart

Spiritual Director, Very Rev. Monsignor J. J. Coan

On April ninth, Monsignor Coan explained in a most interesting and helpful way the purposes and duties of the Guard of Honor of the Sacred Heart. The students were enrolled as members.

In November the College had been solemnly consecrated to the Sacred Heart. The ceremony took place in the chapel, and Doctor Molloy officiated.

Retreats

On the fourteenth of December, 1918, the precedent was established of the annual three days' retreat. Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, S.J., conducted the exercises, which closed with a general communion in the chapel.

Our second retreat, no less enjoyable or beneficial than the first, was conducted in February, 1920, by Rev. John J. Cloonan, C.M. At the close of the exercises, the students were enrolled in the Society of the Miraculous Medal.

MISS AGNES REPPLIER

HON. MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN, LL.D.

REV. T. J. CAMPBELL, S.J.

MISS BLANCHE M. KELLY, Litt.D

MISS ANGELA M. KEYES, Litt.D.

Some of the Speakers at the Teas
of the
Literary Society

English literature, both past and contemporary, has always irresistibly attracted us. The reason has certainly not been that we are by nature scholarly, but rather that the depth and extent of the field appeal to us. Because of this interest the Class of 1920 organized the Literary Society in their first year. In the four years of its existence, minor regulations have been entirely changed, but the pioneer purpose of the society stands out today just as sharply and clearly as it did at the first memorable meeting.

During the second year the course of work pursued was a study of some famous women who have left their impress upon the development of the novel. We always employ efficient means, —at least in the beginning—so our plan for this year was extremely exact and hopeful. Special members received each a particular assignment, upon which they subsequently reported. Discussions, usually very animated and occasionally rather iconoclastic, gave interest to the meetings. The plan of having occasional meetings devoted to lectures on literary topics was inaugurated by Doctor Molloy, the director of the society, in a most interesting talk on the place that H. G. Wells holds in the modern novel.

In the following year, 1918-19, we decided that the best plan would be to cooperate with Professor Coleman of the English department in his course on Contemporary Literature. A very ardent study of the present day brilliant circle of English novelists and a briefer study of that coterie of American women writers showed that the girls were intensely interested in and proud of our contemporaries.

During the second semester, we planned to give a series of literary teas. To Miss Angela Keyes, Litt.D., of the English department we owe the initial suggestion and practical direction in the inauguration of these teas. Since then they have broadened and developed the society's occasional social meetings into delightful and profitable college gatherings. At the first tea, in February, Miss Keyes interpreted with sympathetic skill the spirit and work of the young soldier-poet, Joyce Kilmer. This was the first public lecture of the society.

In March we held a second tea. The Reverend Thomas J. Campbell, S.J., the celebrated Jesuit historian and preacher, spoke on Poetry and the Church. Father Campbell illustrated the exquisite beauty of the old Latin hymns by

The Literary Society (Continued)

reading a number of his new and beautiful translations of them.

The final reception and tea was given in May, when Miss Agnes Repplier, the greatest of women stylists of today, told an intensely interested audience about the Courageous Reader. We appreciated more fully after that, the whimsical brilliance of her style in her published essays. At this tea our College Orchestra made its initial appearance, assisted by Miss Mercedita Wagner, violin soloist.

At the first reception and tea of the current year, Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, former Ambassador to Denmark, was our guest of honor. Dr. Egan interestingly and humorously told us of some of the embarrassments in the career of a diplomat, and we half decided not to be diplomats. At this reception Mrs. Thomas F. McGoldrick as hostess, assisted by the Seniors, diffused an altogether charming atmosphere of cordiality.

In December, the society again had the privilege of hearing the Reverend T. J. Campbell, S.J., on Cardinal Newman and Aubrey de Vere. Father Campbell showed us that only that literature is good which is true and beautiful. After this lecture we saw both the great Cardinal and that Irish gentleman poet in a new light. Newman's style held more warmth for us, and the rhythm of Aubrey de Vere's May Carols sang itself into our memories. We appreciate Father Campbell's lectures for us and his presence at our receptions, because to us he is more than a scholarly and interesting lecturer,—he is, we feel, our friend.

Another lecture of interest was given by Mr. Christopher Stapleton, M.A., of Fordham University, on the Catholicity of Chaucer. Taking the points apparently unfavorable to the church, which are so often met with in Chaucer, Mr. Stapleton disproved any antagonism in them and showed the great Middle English poet to be at heart a loyal Catholic.

One day when we entered the Library a very new little book of poetry, The Valley of Vision, was on the table. For many of the girls each poem seemed to hold myriad beauties, and it is now one of the most popular books in the Library. So when in January its author, Miss Blanche M. Kelly, Litt.D., spoke in College, it was really an event. She lectured on the five Catholic novelists of the nineteenth century: Monsignor Benson, Canon Barry, Mrs. Wilfrid Ward, John Ayscough, and Isabel Clarke. Dr. Kelly's talk was indeed interesting in itself. But there was something else,—we felt her personality. It seemed as if the very breath of that spirit which inspired the Valley of Vision had fallen upon us. Before the lecture had ended she had our sincerest admiration.

To Florence Nolen, '20, our president during three years, the society desires to express, through its secretary, its sincere gratitude. It is because of her initiative and her untiring interest that the society owes much of its success.

—G. A. R., '21, *Secretary.*

OFFICERS

President, ELEANOR HOWARD, '21
Secretary, AGNES BYRNE, '21
Treasurer, MARION O'REILLY, '22

The love which the St. Joseph's collegiates early developed for literature did not limit itself to English literature. So it was that the Le Cercle Molière introduced itself among the college clubs. The purposes of Le Cercle are: to inquire into certain phases of French literature a little more intimately than can be done in class time; to cultivate and encourage an interest in France, her people, her language, and her customs; and to give the members experience in the conversational use of the language. Under the direction of its first able president, Miss Annunciata Scibilia, '20, the club prospered. It was one of the first societies in the college to stage an attractive and successful comedy, half French and half English.

This year Le Cercle Molière extended its membership considerably. Miss Eleanor Howard, as president, has proved herself capable of carrying on the good work of her predecessor. The presentation of "Les Femmes Savantes" of Molière, from which one scene was given at Christmas time, 1919, is the ambition of Le Cercle for this season.

Monsieur Henri Bargy of Hunter College recently honored the Cercle by his presence and gave a delightful, illustrated "conference" on the French Revolution. His congratulations to the members of the club on the excellence of their activities were not only flattering but encouraging. We do not doubt that the club will continue and increase the promising work of its first two years.

FRENCH ORPHANS ADOPTED BY THE STUDENTS

CAST OF "LES FEMMES SAVANTES":

Chrepale	Catherine McKenna, '22
Philamente	Harriet Schiebler, '23
Armande	Marjorie Nolan, '20
Henriette	Agnes Byrne, '21
Ariste	Agnes Connelly, '23
Belise	Grace Byrne, '21
Clitaudre	Eleanor Howard, '21
Trissolen	Margaret Lenahan, '21
Vadius	Isabel Hall, '22
Martine	Marion O'Reilly, '22
L'Épine	Gertrude Roberts, '23
Julien	Roselyn Weiden, '23
Le Notaire	Annunciata Scibilia, '20

President
Agnita Duffy, '21

Vice-President
Ida O'Connor, '23

Accompanist
Florence Nolen, '20

Secretary-Treasurer
Eleanor Howard, '21

Violins

Agnita Duffy, '21
Grace Byrne, '21
Irene O'Dwyer, '22
Catherine Lynch, '23

Mandolins

Maureen Bingham, '21
Marion O'Reilly, '22
Grace Tobin, '22
Cecile Cassidy, '23

Banjos

Eleanor Howard, '21 Charlotte Nolan, '23 Ida O'Connor, '23

Though much smaller than its big sister, the Glee Club, the College Orchestra has made rapid strides in accomplishing its aim to encourage and develop musical activities among the students. Throughout the three years of its existence, the Orchestra has played at several lectures, assemblies, and teas, and it has given concerts in conjunction with the Glee Club. Its repertoire for the past season included:

Medley of Classical Waltzes
Intermezzo—Cavalleria Rusticana ..... *Mascagni*
Moment Musical ..... *Schubert*
March from Tannhäiser ..... *Wagner*
Minuet in G ..... *Beethoven*

We rejoice in the present success of the Orchestra, only so far as it gives promise of greater success in the future.

GLEE
President - Florence Nolan '20
Vice Pres. - Florence Newman '21
Secretary-Treas. Marion O'Reilly '22
Program for Music Week Musicale
Soloists - Miss Claire Gillespie - Lyric Soprano
Miss Mercedita Wagner - Violinist
Program
March - Tannhäuser - Wagner
First Violin - Agnita Duffy '21
Second Violin - Catherine Lynch '20.
Piano - Mildred Duffy '21.
A Plea for Better Music - Florence Nolan '20
Campus Melodies - College Orchestra
I (a) A Birthday - Woodman
(b) Ah! fors è lui - Verdi
Miss Gillespie
I (a) The Swan - Saint Saëns.
(b) Dance of the Gnomes - Eberhardt
Miss Wagner
II (a) The Star - Rogers.
(b) Morning - Speaks
(c) Joy of Spring - Woodman.
Miss Gillespie
II (a) Zigeunerweisen - Sarasate
(b) Thais - Massenet
Miss Wagner.

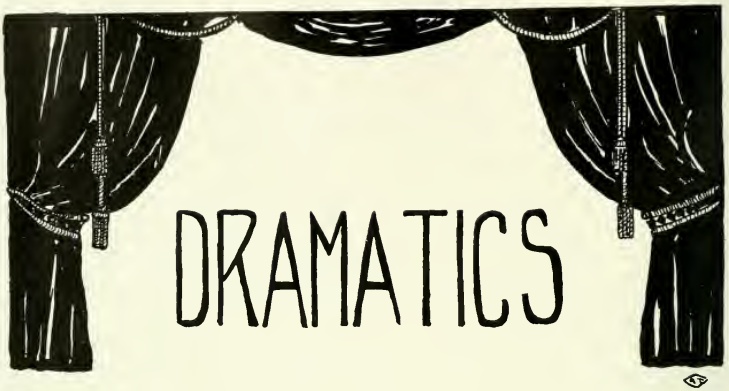
CLUB

Soloists

Adeline Canning '20 — Annunciata Scibilia '20
Marian Clarke '20 — Catherine O'Hale '21
Marie McConnell '20 — Margaret Lennon '23
Dorothy Willman '23

Musicale and Inter Class Song Contest

1. (a) Moment Musicale ..... Schubert
   (b) Ave Maria ..... Bach-Gounod
   College Orchestra
2. Ave Maria ..... Mascagni ..... Class of 1923
3. Piano Woodland Sketches ..... MacDowell
   (a) From Uncle Remus ..... Isabel Hall '22
4. Voices of the Woods ..... Rubinstein ..... Class of 1922
5. Harp ..... Sextette from Lucia ..... Donizetti
   Ruth Tierney
6. To Joseph Celebrant ..... Blanchini ..... Class of 1921
   Double Trio ..... Humorous ..... " "
7. Recitation—The Latest Music ..... Harriet Shubber '23
8. Largo ..... Handel ..... Class of 1920
   Violin Obligato ..... Catherine Lynch '23
9. Dinah Doo ..... Glee Club
10. Violin—Nocturne ..... Chopin
    Agnita Duffy '21
11. College Songs ..... Class of 1923.
    " ..... " 1922
    " ..... " 1921
    " ..... " 1920
12. Harp and Violin ..... Irish Melodies
    Ruth Tierney '23 Agnita Duffy '21



Dramatic Society

Pres., Lillian Roche, '20

Sec., Ethel Kellam, '20

Treas., Maureen Bingham, '21

On December 23, 1917, the Sophomore Class presented two short sketches at the Queen of All Saints' Auditorium. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the soldiers.

CAST

"THE READER"

Mrs. Saunders ..... Marjorie Nolan
Jemima ..... Florence Nolen
Miss Perkins ..... Constance Doyle
Miss Patchett ..... Marion Clarke
Geraldine ..... Ethel Kellam
Miss Green, the Reader ..... Adaline Canning
Detective ..... Anna McDonald

Dramatic Society (Continued)

"TWO LITTLE REBELS"

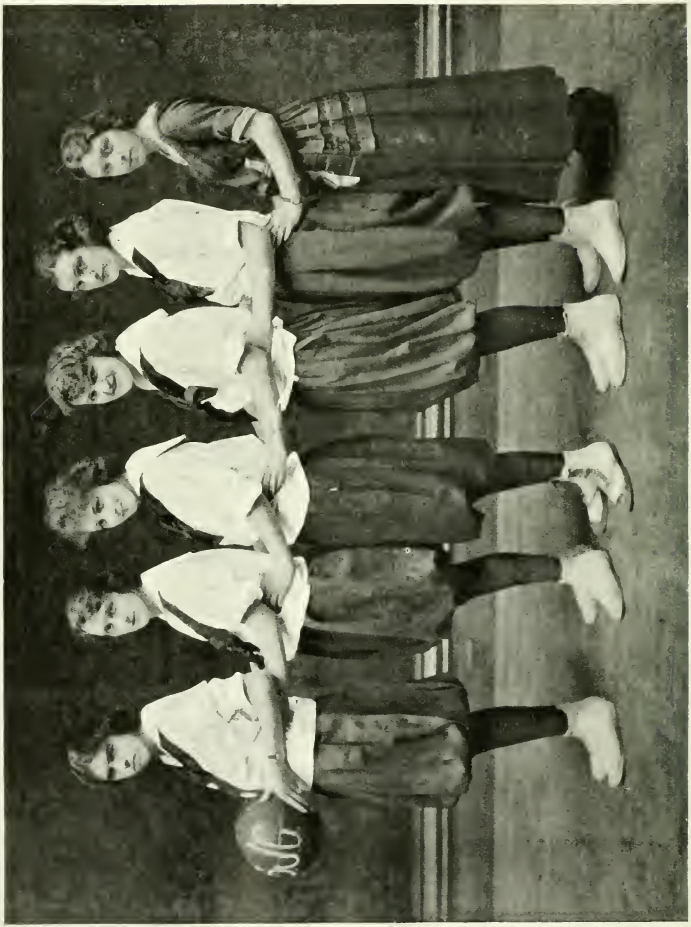
Virginia Caruthers, one rebel		Lillian Roche
Betty Wiles		Florence Nolan
Dorothy, another rebel		Marion Clarke
Sherley	Friends of Virginia	Marie Uhlinger
Lucille		Marjorie Nolan
Missy		Adaline Canning
Agnes		Anna McDonald
Caroline		Annunciata Scibilia
Mammy Lou		Marie McConnell
Sally		Constance Doyle

Iphigenia

The class of 1920 will present the Greek tragedy, "Iphigenia in Tauris," in the Brooklyn Academy of Music on June fourteenth. Grateful acknowledgment is extended by the Senior class to Miss Stoll, our dramatic coach, and to Professor Richard Keyes Biggs, who is directing the music for the play. The cast will be as follows:

Iphigenia ..... Marie Uhlinger
Orestes ..... Florence E. Nolen
Pylades ..... Adaline Canning
King Thoas ..... Marie McConnell
Herdsman ..... Marion R. Clarke
Messenger ..... Mary Moore
Athena ..... Marjorie D. Nolan
Leader of the Chorus ..... Ethel Kellam

ATHLETICS
1920



S. J. C. 'Varsity Team

Captain—Florence Newman, '21

Manager—Ruth Kramer, '22

Right Forward..... Margaret Lennon '2[illegible]
Left Forward..... Florence Newman, '21
Center..... Grace Byrne, '21
Side Center..... Catherine Shannon, '21
Right Guard..... Rosamond Thompson, 23
Left Guard..... Maureen Bingham, '21

1920 Intercollegiate Games

On Feb. 3, 1920, we played Adelphi College on the Adelphi court. This was the first outside game we had ever played. Nobody expected us to win, and we didn't. March first, at St. Francis Xavier's Lyceum, we played Manhattanville College. We lost, but came to the conclusion that "the man worth while is the man who can smile when everything goes dead wrong." It was quite evident that our failures were due to a lack of good pass work. It was therefore decided to have basketball practice three times a week. Monday, Thursday, and Saturday practice was the result. The additional practice led to our final brilliant success at Plainfield, N. J. The Mt. St. Mary team was runner up.

Results of games:

	Score
Feb. 3—S. J. C. vs. Adelphi—at Adelphi	9—49
March 1—S. J. C. vs Manhattanville—at home	11—25
March 20—S. J. C. vs. Mt. St. Mary's—at Plainfield	23—13

-1922-
INTER-CLASS
TROPHY
DONATED BY
Rev. Thomas Malloy S.T.D. Ph.D.

Athletic Meet

St. Francis Xavier Lyceum June, 1919

Judges: Monsignor Hickey, Mr. Tynan, Miss Tunny

Clerk of Course Mr. Picciano Savage School

Scorer Mr. Harrigan Savage School

Physical Training Director Miss Jantzer

Order of Events

Twenty Yard Dash:

1. Grace Tobin, '22 Time, 5 seconds.
2. Ruth Kramer, '22
3. Lillian Roche, '20

Broad Jump:

1. Ruth Kramer, '22 10 feet, 11 inches
2. Grace Tobin, '22
3. Catherine Shannon, '21

Basketball Throw:

1. Ruth Kramer, '22 59 feet
2. Grace Tobin, '22
3. Grace Byrne, '21

Running High Jump:

1. Catherine Shannon, '21 3 ft., 11 in.
2. Florence Newman, '21
3. Ruth Kramer, '22

Results:

Class of '20 ..... 1 point

Class of '21 ..... 7 points

Class of '22 ..... 16 points

A silver cup was awarded to the class scoring the greatest number of points.

A gold medal was awarded for all-around championship, and silver medals were awarded to the winners of each event. As a result of a series of inter-class basketball games, the following received bronze medals:

Catherine McKenna, '22 Ethel Kellam, '20

Florence Newman, '21 Grace Byrne, '21

Ruth Kramer, '22

The cup and medals were the gift of our Faculty President, the Rev. T. E. Molloy, S.T.D., Ph.D.

Athletic Association

OFFICERS

President ..... Ethel Kellam, '20
Secretary and Treasurer ..... Marie McConnell, '20
Coach ..... Miss May Tunny
Dancing Instructor ..... Miss Evelyn Jantzer
Cheer Leader ..... Ruth McCormick, '21
Assistant Cheer Leader ..... Marion Clarke, '20

Team Song

Air: "Wait for the Wagon"

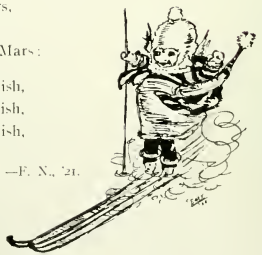
Oh, Team, Team, Team, it's up to you
To make our banner fly;
So, go out and win for S. J. C.
While we send forth this cry:

Fight to the finish,
Fight to the finish,
Fight to the finish,
And boost old S. J. C.!

And when the game is over
And the victory sure is ours,
We'll join in merry chorus
Whose strains will ring in Mars:

You've fought to the finish,
You've fought to the finish,
You've fought to the finish,
And boosted S. J. C.!

—F. N., '21.



SOCIAL EVENTS

Social Events

"Their sports were fair, their joyance innocent,
Sweet without sauce, and honey without gall."

THE WINTER DANCE.

The first important event in a series always carries with it an enchanting something that we cannot define. Bright rainbows of anticipation tint it with various pleasing tones; it becomes one of those high water marks upon which we look back from low tide and a less joyful clime. And so it was with our first formal dance, which was held at the College on the evening of May third, 1919. About one hundred couples thronged the art gallery and the white and gold reception room. For many, it was the first view of our new building and such remarks as, "How beautiful!" and "What artistic coloring!" were heard throughout the entire evening.

COMMITTEE:

Chairman, ETHEL KELLAM, '20

Constance Doyle, '20 — Marie Uhlinger, '20
Marion McKenna, '20 — Helen Campbell, '21
Ruth Kramer, '22 — Catherine McKenna, '22

THE SENIOR PROM.

The Senior Prom given by the first Senior class of St. Joseph's in the form of a supper dance was an affair that will linger long in the minds of those who were so fortunate as to attend. Palms and ferns, artistically placed, lent an air of grace and beauty to the occasion. Between the dances supper was served in the art-gallery. Three large silk flags, consecrated by historic tradition, were a fitting background for the daintily decorated tables.

The merriment of the evening increased with the distribution of charming and unique favors. Varied colored balloons floated gracefully through the air, symbolizing the happy, carefree spirits of those present. Too soon the evening drew to a close and all were loath to leave the scene of a "Perfect Festal-Eve."

COMMITTEE:

Chairman, CONSTANCE DOYLE

Marion Clarke — Ethel Kellam
Adaline Canning — Florence Nolen
Marie McConnell

Social Events (Continued)

HALLOWE'EN DANCE

They say there is something wondrously romantic about Hallowe'en. Fairies and elves, invisible to mortal eyes, float about, we are told, diffusing good spirits and gayety. To all who were present at our novelty dance on that famous evening, the truth of this tradition was quite evident. Dimmed lights, throwing a soft radiance over the decorations of yellow and black, produced an atmosphere of weird expectancy. As the evening advanced, bright-colored hats and rolls of confetti were distributed, and all gathered in the art gallery beneath the "Witch's Umbrella." A shower of confetti ensued, and when the "Ghost Walk" started, the umbrella, like a fairy maypole, was a profusion of streamers of every conceivable hue. The "Witches' Flight" concluded a very merry evening.

COMMITTEE:

Chairman, E. Kellam, '20

Constance Doyle, '20
Helen Campbell, '21
Catherine McKenna, '22
Florence Newman, '21
Ruth Kramer, '22
Rosamand Thompson, '23
Ida O'Connor, '23

JUNIOR PROM

There is a certain season in the year when the heart of everyone is instinctively happy. Happiness seems to pervade the very atmosphere, and every living being imbibes some of its sweetness. The season? Why, it's Christmas! And maybe that was the reason the Juniors selected Christmas week for their prom,—the first Junior Prom at St. Joseph's. If it was not the cause, it was, at any rate, a strong factor in making the affair the brilliant success that it was. Dear Old Santa was very generous with trees. There were big ones and little ones and medium-sized ones greeting the dancers from every nook and corner. The class colors, green and white, were everywhere in evidence. Even the mistletoe, peeping out from the electroliers, seemed proud to bear the colors of '21.

COMMITTEE

Chairman, Florence C. Newman

Agnes E. Byrne
Agnita V. Duffy
Mildred M. Duffy
Ruth McCormack
Catherine Shannon.
Catherine O'Hale
Grace Reynolds

Spanish Tea

Under the direction of the Spanish department a lecture and tea were given on April twenty-fourth, 1919, the object of which was to promote and encourage a knowledge of Spanish Literature.

Senorita Sarina Dowell, lecturer, gave a general survey of the golden age of Spanish Literature and did much towards inspiring a more intensive study of the literature by her interesting treatment of the subject.

Others contributing to the afternoon's entertainment were Miss Annunciata Scibilia and Miss Catherine O'Hale. Miss Scibilia rendered Gounod's Ave Maria and Miss O'Hale interpreted Peagaria, a Spanish poem.

A Spanish dance, "Sevillanus," was executed with much grace by the Misses Anna McDonald, Ethel Kellam, Florence Newman, and Ruth McCormack. M.M.D., '21.

WAR ACTIVITIES

In Aid of the United War Drive

Whatever doubt may have existed in the mind of the world as to the importance of St. Joseph's College must have been dispelled by an event of tremendous significance which changed the course of current history in November, 1918. People who remember those days, bear witness to the fact that at that time the first evidence of a change of heart on the part of the Central Powers began to manifest itself.

Indifferent and unmoved, up to this time, by any peace overtures on the part of the combatants or neutrals, these powers suddenly showed the utmost eagerness to present armistice proposals. Naturally, great curiosity was aroused and still exists as to the motive force in bringing this situation about, but may it not be possible that an article reading as follows might have something to do with it? "The United War Drive, set on foot by the great National Societies of America, aided by the students of St. Joseph's College, will be a moving factor in the overthrow of the Fatherland."

However, the general enthusiasm displayed was well deserving of reward! Freshmen, Sophomores, Juniors (for the Seniors at that time were a dream of the future) worked hand in hand for the success of the War Drive Cake Sale, by which means a large sum of money was raised for the fund.

In appreciation of the earnest work done for such a worthy cause, a college banner was awarded the class realizing the largest amount in proportion to its members. The Class of '21 were the fortunate winners, but the whole college worked so well for the campaign that a net amount of seven hundred and twenty dollars, eighteen dollars per capita, was the share of the college in the United Drive.

WINNERS OF THE PRIZE BANNER—UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

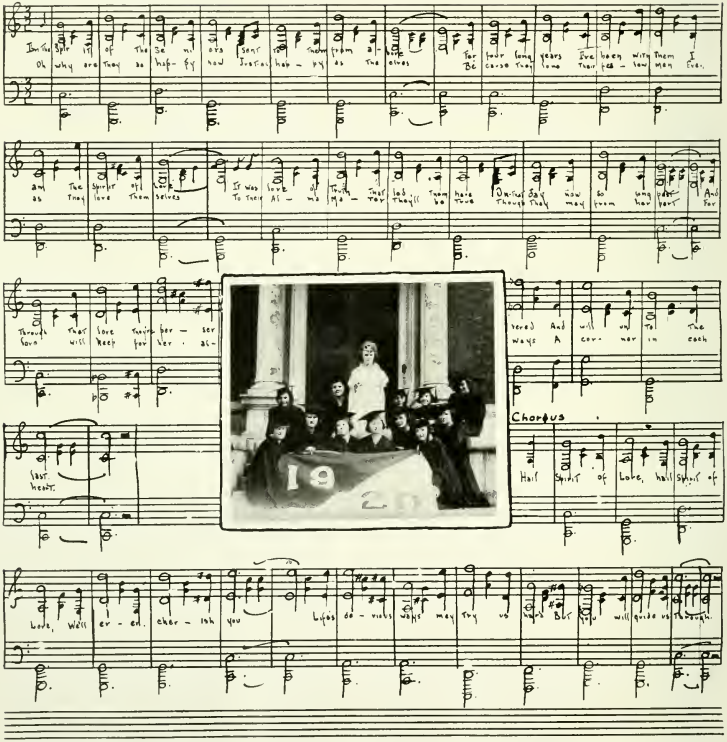
Promoting the Liberty Loan Campaign

That the enemy were checked and offset by the American women just as completely as they were physically overcome by the armies of men is not too broad a statement. For apart from sending a cherished father, sweetheart, or brother to fight for the cause of freedom, the women of the United States took part in every practical form of patriotism, and it was largely due to their untiring efforts in Campaign work that the tremendous "Liberty Loans" were floated.

The students of the College took an active part in this work. On May 3, 1918, a Liberty Loan Cake Sale was held under the direction of the Literary Society. Notwithstanding the fact that there were only twenty-seven students at that time in the College, four hundred-dollar Liberty Bonds were bought with the proceeds of an afternoon sale, and were presented to the College by the student body. H.R.P., '20.

The Spirit of 1920

Music by Florence E Nacy. Words by Constance P Byler.


In the Spir it of the Se ni ors now sent from a- bove
Oh why are they so hap- py now
For four long years we have wit- nessed
Five hard fought years
Them I
For
I am as They
The Spir it of love them selves
It was love Al - one
Truth Sup- plied
last though
Seem be hard
Dar- ing Thoughts
Say now may
So long have part
And For
Through love will
That love twine her - ser
keep her ver - ac-
vered And will un fal the
ways A cov- ver in each
Chorus
last heart
Hail Spirit of Love, hail Spirit of
Love, Well er - ed, cher - ish you
Lifes do - vices
ways may try us
Blr will guide us through

To our kind and loving

Class Advisor,

who has been guide, counsellor,

and friend

to the Class of 1920

through the four years

of their life at College,

this History is affectionately

inscribed.

THE PIONEER CLASS AS FRESHMEN

The "Twelve Apostles" of S. J. C.

With inward fear and trepidation, but with outward bravado, we reported for class October second, 1916. There were twelve of us in that pioneer group, but Marie Uhlinger might be called *the* pioneer. Imagine coming to college to find that you are its very first student!

The Mass of the Holy Ghost opened the College year. Monsignor Coan in his address impressed upon our minds the task that was set before us. In our hands lay the life and hope of St. Joseph's. The Sisters and others interested in Catholic higher education for women could do no more. They had provided the building and supplied the courses; it remained with us to determine whether or not St. Joseph's would rise or fall.

Because of the great work we were about to undertake, Monsignor called us the "Twelve Apostles." We have tried to live up to the name in thought and deed; and as we look back over the past four years, we know without question or doubt that we have left nothing undone to benefit the College in a scholastic, social, or financial manner.

Although awed by the gravity of our responsibility, we soon realized that a pioneer class had the unique privilege of establishing all college precedents. The surplus amount of originality and initiative of the class had to find an outlet. We formed an Undergraduate Association, whose officers were our class officers; president, Lillian Roche; vice-president, Constance Doyle; secretary, Marie McConnell.

A few weeks later a Literary Society was organized under the following officers: president, Marion Clarke; secretary, Florence Nolen; treasurer, Ethel Kellam.

At Hallowe'en we established another precedent,—that of hazing the incoming Freshmen. We held our first college party in the library. Even the staid and solemn Shakespeare was arrayed in festive attire for the event. What sport we had, and how uproariously funny it was to initiate and receive ourselves by ourselves into the student body of St. Joseph's! And the spread! Never before or after in the college annals—with, perhaps, the exception of the Senior Faculty Banquet—was there such a feast. I can still see the table, decorated most fittingly with orange and black streamers, snappers, candlesticks, favors, and, reposing in the center of the table, a huge, succulent homemade pumpkin pie!

Thanksgiving holidays made the next break in the routine of everyday life. Shortly afterwards the French classes organized "le Cercle Molière," of which Annunciata Scibilia was elected president, Helen Parks, secretary, and Anna McDonald, treasurer. The mid-year exams loomed up in the near future and we set to work with a will to study for them. Of course, we passed them creditably, as we did the finals.

At this time every one was doing something to relieve the terrible suffering in Europe caused by the World War. We decided that we would sew clothes for the poor little babies whose fathers were at the front. Later on in the Spring we started a war garden under the supervision of Mr. Briggs. Each girl was given a plot for herself, and, although we were supposed to do everything ourselves, Ethel became the official worm-picker, and it was soon discovered that Marion was very agile with the hose, sprinkling everything in sight, including the professor.

It was not to be expected that college life was one long sweet dream. On the contrary, our lively spirits led us into one or two scrapes, but looking back, we realize that the faculty misinterpreted our motives, and so we generously forgive them for the discomfort they caused us on one or two memorable occasions. In order that the

English
Before
Methods
After

The "Twelve Apostles" of S. J. C. (Continued)

College would have an everlasting memory of its Pioneer Class, as they were in 1916, we had our pictures taken.

June and vacation time were near at hand. As a fitting close to this first year of the existence of St. Joseph's College we planned a hilarious class day. At this entertainment we also poured into the willing ears of the faculty our opinions of how the College should be conducted. Hoping that our kind suggestions would be treated seriously and very wisely acted upon, we said good-bye to Saint Joseph's until after vacation.

1917-1918

A few days previous to the reopening of our Hall of Knowledge, we all received postals asking us to report before the opening day. Curiously we ventured to 286 Washington Avenue to see what was in store for us. Many were the wild guesses we made. Why were we summoned thus to a conference of the faculty? Dear reader, consult a member of the Class of 1920. September 28, 1917. Opening day at last! The Sophomores returned twelve strong and a Freshman class of fifteen joined the brave pioneers. If we were burdened last year by the fear that unless we proved worthy the reputation of Saint Joseph's would suffer, can you imagine our consternation when we realized that we were to be the examples for these fifteen admiring Freshmen? Shades of our fathers! It was an alarming prospect, but "1920" came and saw and conquered the difficulty and our dignity saved the situation.

One of the surprises that greeted us on our return to Saint Joseph's was a rest room fitted out with a china-book-closet, pretty scrim curtains,

some easy chairs, and a large couch. But let me diverge a little and tell you about the couch. It was not a very strong couch, and when some members of the Freshman class tried to prove its strength—the couch was taken out piecemeal the next day. We renewed our friendship or became acquainted with the various parts of the College, such as the conservatory, garden, watch-tower, and rest room. On October thirty-first, 1917, now according to custom, we initiated the Class of 1921. Dressed in a black robe, and assisted by two candle-bearers, similarly dressed, the mistress

The "Twelve Apostles" of S. J. C. (Continued)

of ceremonies put the Freshman class through its paces. They certainly deserved the name "Fresh"-men. Early in the month of November a Dramatic Society was formed, of which Lillian Roche was elected president. As sophomores, we gave, under the auspices of this society, two very humorous sketches on the afternoon of Friday, December twenty-first. They were "The Reader" and "The Two Little Rebels." As was usual, we could not let a term go by without having our little joke. This term it took the form of a glass of grape juice, a locked front door, a muffled bell, lessons on the organ, draped statues, and last, but not least, the telling of the faculty how we knew they were wrong.

April, 1917, marked the entrance of the United States into the War. We immediately joined the Red Cross, twenty-seven strong. As we all belonged to the same Red Cross unit, we did not establish one in the College. When the first Liberty Loan was floated, we held a cake sale, and by our efforts were able to purchase Liberty Bonds in the name of the College. The fact that war had reached us and that many near and dear relatives and friends had joined the colors made life seem a shade more sombre to us. But it would not be Saint Joseph's College if we did not have some parties. The Class of 1921 gave us a theatre party near the end of the year. We all went to see "Going Up," and enjoyed it very much.

The year came to an end with a pleasant and amusing Class day.

1918-1919

It was to our present building that we returned as Juniors in September. We felt that we had proved worthy of our trust when we found our dearly loved College moved into such pretentious quarters. We knew then that St. Joseph's was, is, and will always be proud of her pioneers. And then we met the new Freshmen, our dear sister class. There were eleven of them. But what an eleven! We had guided the footsteps of the Sophomores the year before, and they had responded nobly and proved themselves worthy to be our successors, so to them was left the guiding of the new Freshmen. We had entered into what was to prove our hardest year. We were Juniors, and we must work in earnest. Every day, with the exception of perhaps one or two, we had class until five o'clock. At times we felt as if we were back again as Freshmen, because we often came out of class to find ourselves the only students in the building.

The United States was in the war in earnest, and the societies helping the soldiers were in great need of funds, so the United War Drive was started. Ethel Kellam was appointed leader of the drive, and we decided to give a Monster Cake Sale to raise money. We decorated the rooms of the College and sold cakes and candies with great success. Junior year came to a happy end with a Class day spent by taking a sail up the Hudson to St. Andrews—an example which the admiring Sophomores quickly followed.

1919-1920

And now we are near the end. After ten short months we hope to receive our degrees. When we leave in June it will be a final leave-taking, and no more as students shall we return to St. Joseph's. A realization of this fact made us want to crowd everything possible into the remaining time of our college life. We were Seniors, and as such were allowed to have our room in that holy of holies—the front of the building. We had a wonderful feeling of a task well done when we were informed that two new seniors were to enter our ranks. Our fame had become so great and our names so illustrious that May travels from the Bronx every day, and Amalia from East New York, so that they may be among the numbers of the first class to graduate from St. Joseph's.

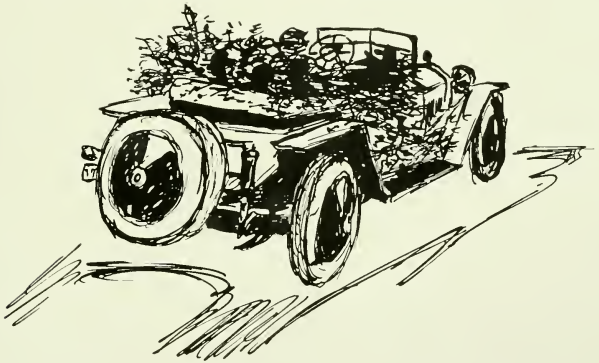
THE COLLEGE GIRL'S MOST PERPLEXING PROBLEM—HER FUTURE

The "Twelve Apostles" of S. J. C. (Continued)

We went out on Long Island late in October to gather leaves for a Hallowe'en dance. Armed with a kitchen knife, a couple of pairs of scissors, a few hat pins, and some pen knives, we were a dangerous looking group. We gathered huge bunches of leaves, but how could we get them back to the College? Lillian, Ethel, and Marjorie got into a car, and we simply piled the leaves on top of them. Talk about "Babes in the Wood!" They were a modern replica. We had almost as much fun getting the leaves home as we did at the dance itself—and no one doubted of the success of that! Another successful dance of the year was the Junior "Prom." given during the holidays in our honor.

After the dinner, the Bishop and members of the Faculty made short addresses.

On the evening of February sixteenth we were the hostesses on the occasion of our Senior Promenade. Long after we have left will that "Prom." be remembered. The reception rooms were beautifully decorated with palms and silk American flags. During the evening very pretty and becoming paper hats were passed out to the girls and men. But the supper was the "pièce de resistance." The tables were set in the art gallery, where the yellow and white of "1920's" banner shone in pleasing contrast against the soft brown tapestry of the walls. At supper vari-colored streamers added to the gayety of the evening, while yellow, orange, red, and green balloons added a festive note.



We had long wished to express more than we could by mere words our appreciation for the efforts of our professors in our behalf. So the Class of 1920 gave a dinner to our College president, the Right Reverend Bishop, and to our Faculty. Much laughter was provoked by this puzzling menu:

Gareptiruf Lactikoc
Veilso Sunt Lasted Kilspec
Neckhic Llonmob
Ratso Keyrut Barncerry Useca
Paragusas No Staot
Eic Mcear Tedrossa Kaces
Mide Eatss

We now had four classes in the school and the Undergraduate Association, which we had formed in our Freshman year, could be put into operation. We, therefore, reorganized it, and elected Constance Doyle president. A fitting close to our four years was the establishment of two religious societies, the "Children of Mary" and "The Archconfraternity of the Guard of Honor of the Sacred Heart of Jesus."

May the fond memories and the dear friendships which cluster around our college days live ever in the hearts of 1920!

St. Joseph's College

College Songs Inter-Class Song Contest

The White and Gold

Air: "Mandalay"

What is this we see before us,
Floating 'neath the azure blue?
'Tis our Alma Mater's emblem,
White and gold, so pure and true.
While this banner waves in glory,
Oh, by it we'll ever stand;
And its praises we will echo
In each corner of the land.

Let us raise a mighty song
For St. Joseph's College fame,
Sing her praises loud and long,
Sound her great and glorious name.
Let us raise a mighty song
For our Alma Mater's fame,
With the greatest and the noblest
Shall St. Joseph's College reign.

And this emblem shall remind us,
Every day while we're alive,
Of the ideals of our college,
And for these we'll always strive.
And when we'll leave St. Joseph's,
When our college days are done,
'Neath its folds we'll be united,
It will always keep us one.

—C. D., '20.

Air: "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton"

When memory recalls the dear days gone by,
St. Joseph's will shine like a star in the sky;
Her pure light will be as a guide in the night,
When Time passes on, leaving us in her flight.
For the years will roll by and our hearts will grow old,
But oft shall the sweet, dearest tale be retold,
Of dear old St. Joseph's, our fondest delight,
Of our Alma Mater, the gold and the white.

The girls of to-day and of yester year
Are all with you now 'midst these scenes so dear;
We promise we'll ever be loyal to you—
Our dear Alma Mater, so staunch and so true.
Though our paths may be severed and our footsteps apart,
The girls of St. Joseph's shall be of one heart;
A heart full of love and worship for thee,
A soul with a welcome for old S. J. C.

—A. D., '21.

O, St. Joseph's

Air: "In the Gloaming"

O St. Joseph's, hail our college, sing we of thy praises grand.
Thou hast guided us through trouble with an ever helping hand.
Thou hast sought to speed us onward, when thy gentle words command.
Yes, dear College, thou to us art dearest, dearest in the land.

O St. Joseph's, Alma Mater, when thy bright walls have grown old,
We shall ever loyal be to thy colors, white and gold,
And when tales of love and fame are to us oft told,
In our hearts a tender memory we for thee shall always hold.

—R. K., '22.

Gold and White

Air: "Marching Through Georgia"

Come and sing a lively song for the gold and white,
While her banner's waving long we'll never be but right.
Watch and wait and just see why she towers to the sky
In every part she plays.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! for the S. J. C.
Hurrah! Hurrah! the greatest college we!
Give a hearty: "Rip, ra re!"
And echo from on high, gold and white's passing by.

Bring the good old gold and white, its glory ne'er deny,
Greet her ever going for right and hail her passing by.
May her colors live their part in each student's heart,
As the years roll by. (Chorus)

Hail the grand old gold and white, standard of our school,
Where we're taught to rule by right and live the golden rule.
Sing its praise, its fame proclaim, sing it loud and long,
While we're forging ever forward. (Chorus)

—C. K., '23.

College Cheers

Rickety, rackety, clickety, clackety,
Zim-be-lu-ke-le!
Zeeeeeeeeeee-ya, bummmmmmmmmmmmmmmm-ya
S. J. C.!

—M. S., '23.

Bru'uuuuuuuu-mox, bru'uuuuuuuuuuu-mox
Brumok'atos, brumok'atos, bric, brac, bri!
Cru'uuuuuuuuu-sox, cru'uuuuuuuuuuu-sox
Crusok'atos, Crusok'atos, S. J. C.

—F. N., '21.

Gold and White! Gold and White!
For S. J. C. we're out to fight!
The whistle's blown, the ball's in play!
Watch our girls win the day!

—M. L., '23.

Hurrah! Hurrah! for the jolly gay team!
Heigho, they're alive, the jolly gay five!
Good you are! better you'll be!
Yea! Yea! S. J. C.

—C. L., '23.

Czecho-Slovak! Slovak! Slovak!
Cracow and Moskow, Lenine and Kolchak!
Just see St. Joseph's forcing them back!
Czecho-Slovak! Slovak! Slovak! Yea! Team!

—C. N., '23.

Mumbo! Jumbo! Rickety! Bang!
Siss-Boom-Yah-ha Clickety Clang!
Yeeeeeeeeaaaa-ho
Yea! hey! ho!
St. Joseph's! St. Joseph's!
Biff! Bang! Bo!

—M. C., '20.

Riga, riga, rack, rack, rack!
Ko-ho, ko-ho, snick snick, snack!
Show 'em what is knack, knack, knack!
And drive 'em ever back, back, back! St. Joseph's!

—C. K., '23.

Rip-a-racka, boom, boom! Back-a-racka, boom, boom!
Clack-a-racka, clack-a-back-a, alee, boom, biff, bang!
Click-a-clack-a choo choo, ticka-tacka chow chow!
S-T-J-O-S-E-P-H!
That's the school that no how ever will be kowtowed,
S-T-J-O-S-E-P-H!

—D. W., '23.

Echoes

That's a fact, don't you know?

Let me think a bit.

He is called a literary critic. Why? because, etc.

That's childish.

Even though you may sit there with chin on hand like a sphinx, it is, perhaps, better than not paying attention at all.

I'm satisfied with being *next* to the meanest in the world.

That's fine! splendid!

Now, tell me!

Pardon me for interrupting you Miss ——!

Remember, not one of you girls has your degree yet!

Shocking!

Clap, Clap! "Young ladies will kindly pass out."

There's nothing new under the sun.

Well, what's this?

Well—this is, etc.

Fur—ther—more, etc.

Very nice appreciation, very nice.

Do I interrupt?

This shows the marvelous power of the hand that directs the universe.

Come, now, girls!

If you girls do what I tell you, you'll know something.

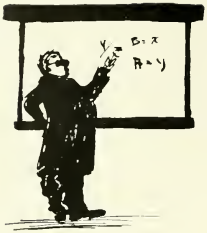
I grant, etc.

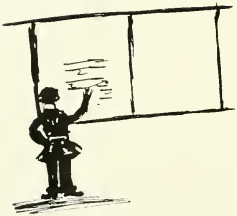
SOPHOMORE DIRECTORY

Name	*Hobby*	*Characteristic*	*Saying*	*Future Occupation*
Sarina	Doing math.	Naturalness	*"Who's going for lunch?"*	Housekeeping
Veronica	Falling downstairs	Affectionate	*"Eileen was asking for you."*	Bank treasurer
Isabel	Writing poetry	Carefree	*"I was embarrassed to tears."*	Chauffeurette
Mary	Growing thin	Scholarly	*"Come my way; I'll pay your fare."*	Teacher?
Teresa	Pouring oil on troubled waters	Generosity	*"Don't take my word for it."*	Single blessedness
Ruth	Athletics	Thoughtfulness	*"He annoys me so."*	Fudge expert
Catherine	Blushing	Sincerity	*"That's all 'hokum.'"*	French actress
Irene	Commuting	Sympathetic	*"Will you go to the city with me?"*	Book agent for Corona
Marion	Arranging her hair	Candor	*"Why."*	Fortune teller
Kathleen	Character study	Loyalty	*"My candid opinion is —"*	"Somebody's" wife
Grace	Tests	Kindness	*"How many experiments have you finished?"*	Animal trainer

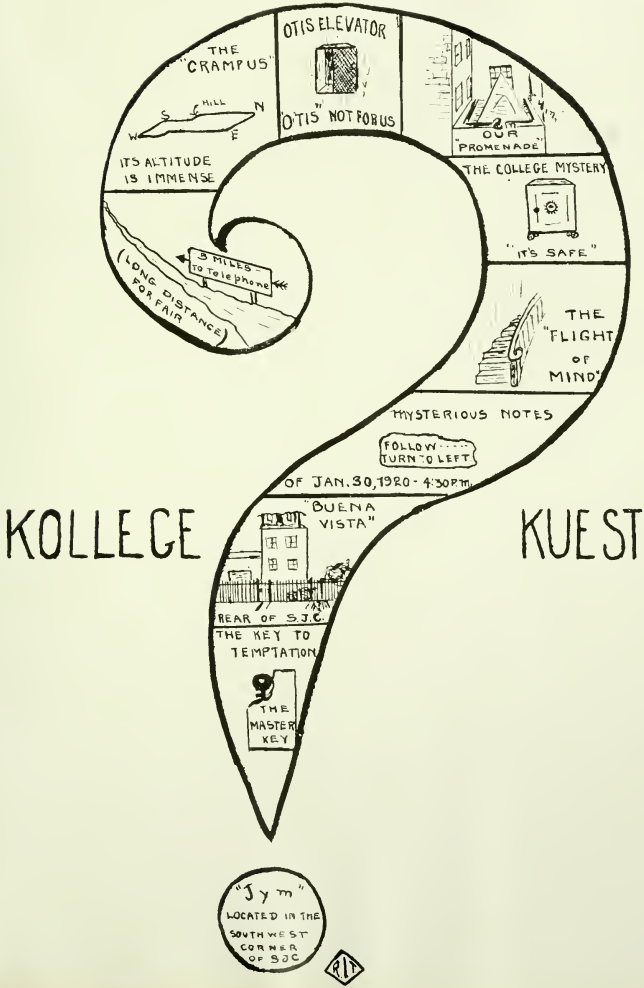
Suggestions for Lent or Retreat

Smooth your hair down
Forget your Dance card for awhile
Hold your tongue
Sacrifice.
Suggestions for Lent or Retreat.
If you're chubby give up sweets.





Familiar Faces


THE "CRAMPUS"
S
HILL
N
W
E
ITS ALTITUDE IS IMMENSE
OTIS ELEVATOR
"OTIS" NOT PORUS
OUR PROMENADE
THE COLLEGE MYSTERY
"IT'S SAFE"
5 MILES to Telephone
(LONG DISTANCE FOR FAIR)
THE "FLIGHT OF MIND"
MYSTERIOUS NOTES
FOLLOW TURN TO LEFT
OF JAN. 30, 1920 - 4:30 P.M.
KOLLEGE
KUESTIONS
"BUENA VISTA"
REAR OF S.J.C.
THE KEY TO TEMPTATION
THE MASTER KEY
"J y m"
LOCATED IN THE SOUTH WEST CORNER OF SJC
R.I.T.

The Bulletin Board

As slowly down the hall she trips—
That college girl so fair—
She glances at the bulletin
To see what's posted there.

Sometimes it tells of hops and proms,
Sometimes of meetings rare,
And notices from the librarian
That might give quite a scare.

On basketball or music days,
There is a special note:
"Miss So-and-so will please appear
Or else her reasons quote."

Athletic scores of games just played,
Whether we lose or win—
It makes no difference—you'll find it there
On the college bulletin.

Of all these things none haunts us,
But there are some that do,
When schedules of exams. are up,
We all feel really blue.

That poor old board, the friend of all
For eight months of the year,
Now hangs alone, its face it shows,
But somehow all "steer clear."

For one whole week of winter days,
And one whole week in June,
From History on Monday morn
To French at Friday noon.

And as each day she passes—
That college girl so fair—
She stops to see what is to be,
And why and when and where.

Many girls may come and go,
And many girls may flee,
But still the Bulletin they'll read
In dear old S. J. C.

—G. M. B., '21

Mrs. Alfred E. Smith

Miss Agnes Repplier

Miss Blanche M. Kelly, Litt.D.

Mrs. Charles E. Armstrong

Mrs. John Edward Baxter
Mrs. Agnes R. Byrne
Mrs. Thomas E. Byrne

Mrs. Thomas Cahill
Mrs. Patrick J. Canning
Miss Sarah A. Carlin
Miss May F. Carroll
Mrs. William B. Cating
Mrs. John Cavanagh
Mr. Walter E. Clarke
Miss Clare I. Cogan
Mrs. John J. Connolly
Mrs. Robert Coster
Mrs. Patrick F. Cradock
Mrs. James Crawford
Mrs. Christopher Cunningham
Miss Irene Cullen
Mrs. John H. Delaney
Miss Mary Delaney
Mrs. William F. Delaney
Mrs. Catherine A. Devoy
Mrs. William F. Donovan
Mrs. Timothy J. Duane
Mrs. Julia A. Duffy

Mrs. James J. Early
Mrs. Joseph J. Early
Mrs. Maurice Francis Egan
Mrs. Ferdinand Everding

Miss Elizabeth Farrell
Mrs. Philip P. Fitzsimmons
Mrs. Rosina Flynn
Mrs. Richard J. Foster

Miss Mary C. Garahan
Mrs. Henry Gillen
Mrs. James Gillespie

Mrs. George A. Hall

Mrs. Michael Hannon
Mrs. Henry Healy
Mrs. Thomas Howard
Mrs. John Hughes
Mrs. James Hunter
Mrs. William Huschle

Mrs. John Jennings

Mrs. Thomas Kiley
Mrs. Edward V. Killeen
Mrs. James Kirwin
Mrs. Frank Kister
Mrs. Theodore Kramer
Miss Helen Kuhn

Mrs. John T. Lenahan
Mrs. William Lewis
Mrs. Frank F. Lisiecki
Mrs. Kurt Lutz

Mrs. John McAvoy
Mrs. John J. McCabe
Mrs. John H. McCooey
Mrs. Thomas F. McGoldrick
Mrs. John McGrevy
Mrs. Henry C. McLean
Mrs. Helen D. McMahon
Mrs. James W. McManus
Mrs. John McQuade

Mrs. Thomas F. Magner
Mrs. Joseph Magrath
Mrs. Richard Maguire
Miss Margaret Markey
Mrs. Geo. F. Meehan
Mrs. Richard J. Meehan
Mrs. Patrick J. Menahan
Mrs. J. H. Middlecamp
Mrs. Kyran Murphy
Mrs. Thomas E. Murray

Mrs. Thomas J. Newman
Mrs. Charlotte D. Nolan
Mrs. Daniel E. Nolan

Mrs. James O'Connell
Mrs. John W. O'Connor

Miss Katherine O'Dwyer

Mrs. John B. O'Reilly
Mrs. John J. O'Reilly
Mrs. William Ormond

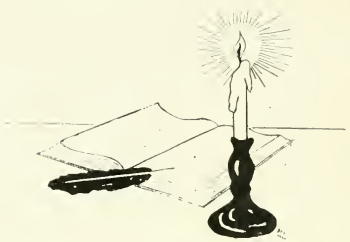
Mrs. Frank Parks
Mrs. William G. Patton

Mrs. George Schwarz
Mrs. John Scibilia
Mrs. George Sencion
Mrs. Cornelius Sheehan
Mrs. James Sheeran
Mrs. Robert Sheridan
Mrs. Simon Smith
Mrs. Arthur S. Somers
Miss Annette Sweeney

Mrs. Christopher Taylor
Mrs. William Thompson
Mrs. Richard H. Tobin
Mrs. Bartholomew Turecamo

Mrs. Joseph Walsh
Mrs. John Walters
Mrs. Charles R. Weiden
Mrs. John H. White
Miss Miriam Willman

Directory of Students



Bingham, Maureen C. '21
Bonnet, Amy C. '23
Byrne, Agnes E. '21
Byrne, Grace M. '21
Cali, Sarina H. '22
Campbell, Helen D. '21
Canning, Adaline B. '20
Cassidy, Cecile E. '23
Caulfield, Helen C. '21
Clarke, Marion R. '20
Connolly, Agnes J. '23
D'Albora, Helen A. '21
Doyle, Constance D. '20
Duffy, Agnita V. '21
Duffy, Mildred M. '21
Flinn, Eva M. '21
Hall, Isabel D. '22
Hannon, Veronica M. '22
Howard, Eleanor B. '21
Huschle, Mary J. '22
Keane, Teresa E. '22
Keely, Catherine M. '23
Kellam, Ethel M. '20
Kramer, Ruth M. '22
Kuhn, Anna M. (Special).
Lenahan, Margaret F. '21
Lennon, Margaret '23
Livellara, Helen A. '21
Lynch, Catherine M. '23
Maguire, Lucy V. '21
McConnell, Marie F. '20
McCormack, Ruth E. '21
McDonald, Anna E. '20
McGrevy, Hortense E. '23
McKenna, Catherine M. '22
McKenna, Marion C. '21
Moore, Mary A. '20
Moran, Clare A. '23
Newman, Florence C. '21
Nolan, Charlotte D. '23
Nolan, Florence H. '23
Nolan, Marjorie D. '20
Nolen, Florence E. '20
O'Connor, Ida L. '23
O'Dwyer, Irene A. '22
O'Hale, Catherine P. '21
O'Reilly, Marion E. '22
Parks, Helen R. '20
Reynolds, Grace A. '21
Roberts, Gertrude C. '23
Roche, Lillian M. '20
Scibilia, Annunciata V. '20
Scibilia, Catherine T. '21
Sicbrée, Georgette F. '21
Shannon, Catherine A. '21
Sheridan, Mary L. '23
Shiebler, Harriet B. '23.
Simonetti, Amalia J. '20
Thompson, Kathleen A. '22
Thompson, Rosamond I. '23
Tiernen, Ruth M. '23
Tobin, Grace R. '22
Uhlinger, Marie A. '20
Weiden, Roselyn J. '23
White, Margaret C. '23
Willman, Dorothy J. '23